

Drinks for Hot Weather.

Brooklyn Eagle.

A reporter who talked with a local druggist obtained much valuable information concerning the liquid tastes of Brooklynites. This was in part what he said: "People in hot weather drinking cooling drinks for the purpose of cooling off. This is a mistake. A man may be ever so warm and while he may obtain temporary relief by drinking a glass of something cool the after effects are even worse than before. Those men who perspire freely are seldom sunstruck. The pores are always open, and while cool drinks do not cool I would not advise any one to abstain from liquids during hot weather. Did you ever take a hot bath for the purpose of cooling off? No? Well, try it. You will find that the effect is instantaneous. On the same principal that a Turkish bath has a cooling effect on a heated body so a hot bath in your own house has similar effect."

"I have made a study of cooling drinks and of the many kinds offered I find sour lemonade gives the best results. A lemon will at once cool one thoroughly and the effect is lasting. No, I don't think highly of ice cream soda. In the first place, the cream syrup and carbonated gas make a poor combination, and to a weak or dyspeptic stomach the effect is demoralizing. Acid phosphates, lime juice and certain kinds of mineral waters are next to lemonade for cooling purposes. Beer? Oh, no! Any kind of malt liquor is most heating to the blood. The more beer a man drinks the more he wants. That man who gets fat in the summer when others are getting thinner daily, drinks beer and his flesh is not natural."

Girl of the Golden Rose.

New York Graphic.

One of the pretty girls registered at the Murray Hill hotel on her way to Maine watering place was Miss Lena Caldwell of Washington. She is the young lady who about a couple of years ago gave \$300,000 in cash as the nucleus of a fund to start a Catholic university in this country. She is the elder of two sisters, her age being 22, and that of her sister 19. They finished their convent educational life not long since, and have been the pets of Washington and Baltimore society ever since. They are orphans, have about \$6,000,000 to be divided between them, and no one to worry importunate lovers except a maiden aunt, who lives with them in the big house they have bought in Washington that used to be occupied by the British embassy. Two members of the German legation, Count Janish and Baron Redevitz, both handsome young fellows were very devoted to the girls last winter, but it looked as though the young ladies were bent on making an alliance wholly American. When Cardinal Gibbons came back from Rome some weeks ago it was understood that he brought with him from the pope for Miss Lena the elder the decoration of the Golden Rose, which is considered the highest that can be conferred upon a woman by any European potentate. Nothing has been heard of the matter since, though it is well known that the cardinal would have gladly presented it, for the two girls are great favorites with him.

When Stolen.

St. Louis Republican.

Wealth is only "boodle" when it is stolen.

Bordeaux Oysters.

Temple Bar.

Bordeaux, as every one knows, is celebrated for its oysters. In October you see huge barrels of oysters at every street corner, and they are offered for sale just as oranges are sold on the London pavement. The best kind is the so-called green oyster, which first undergoes an elaborate education, after the manner of Stilton cheese. The young oysters are brought from Bittany and La Vendee to the renowned parks of Marennes and La Tremblade in the Charente Inferieure, and Arcachon in the Gironde. Here early in the year, they are deposited in caves and creeks only washed by the tide about six times a month, and by September the desirable plumpness and green hue are attained.

First catch your hare, and then prepare him for dinner. First order your oysters, then learn to degustate them.

The scientific method as practiced at Bordeaux is as follows: The oysters are eaten without any adjunct whatever, except that of the salt water, impregnated with their flavor in which they are served. But as an oyster is cold, the objects of gastronomic delectation, and digestion as well, are promoted by wonderfully flavored little sausages, eaten hot, sandwich-wise, between oyster and oyster. Take in addition a glass of Medoc, as only drunk at Bordeaux, unmixed with water, and you will never wish to eat oysters after any other fashion.

PERJURED THEMSELVES.**How the Trainwreckers Alibi Was Secured—Whitney's Confession.**

Kansas City, August 25.—G. H. Whitney the man arrested for complicity in the Elm park wreck, during the strike on the Gould system, has made a confession and swears that the alibi of the defense in the trial of the Wyandotte train wreckers was perjured testimony. The text of the confession is given herewith:

At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon Charles Babbitt, an ex-engineer of the Missouri Pacific road, was arrested on a warrant issued by Judge Worthen on information sworn to by Frank Tutt, charging him with being implicated in the wrecking of a Missouri Pacific freight train at Elm park, near Independence, April 18, 1886.

To-morrow, information will be filed at Paola, Kan., against Tim Feeney, Jack Leary and a man named McNamara, charging them with perjury in the trials of the trainwreckers of Paola. Warrants will be issued and the three men placed under arrest as soon as they can be apprehended.

The arrest yesterday and the three arrests to be made to-morrow are all the outgrowth of the famous trainwreckers' cases. The men charged with perjury, McNamara, Feeney, Leary, were the mainstay of the defense in the trials of Hamilton at Wyandotte and Lloyd at Paola. It was by their aid and by their testimony that an alibi was proved, which was all that saved the necks of the defendants. Since the trials at Paola facts had come to light, which go to show that these men deliberately went into a scheme to clear their fellow knights of labor at the risk of their own safety, and if the sworn confessions of reputable witnesses are worth anything they will all suffer the penalty for the perjury.

It is known that the state is in possession of affidavits and other evidence of a conclusive nature sufficiently strong to break down the entire system of defense in the Hamilton case, and that witnesses stand ready to swear that the alibis used in the cases against Lloyd and Hamilton were fabrications, without a semblance to truth, and part of a plan deliberately concocted to defeat the ends of justice and save the defendant from the penalty of murder.

In the Hamilton trial Feeney swore that he spent the night of April 25th at the Knights of Labor hall, 1919 Sixth street, in company with Hamilton. Jack Leary swore that he spent the greater portion of the night at the same place, and that Hamilton was there. Jack Dolan who has since been killed in an accident on the Wabash road swore to the same state of affairs. Jack Lloyd, who was tried at Paola, also received the benefit of similar testimony by the same men. Had it not been for this testimony an alibi could not have been proven, and Hamilton and Lloyd would probably be under sentence to-day.

Among the persons who will take the stand in proof of the perjury charge is G. H. Whitney, who is now in jail charged with complicity in the Elm park wreck. Whitney made a confession about a month ago in the presence of Major B. L. Woodson, prosecuting attorney of Jackson county, in which he stated that Jack Dolan had been approached by persons representing the Knights of Labor and had agreed to swear that Bob Geers, one of the defendants in the Wyandotte wreck had spent the night of April 25th at his house. By this means it was intended to fix up an alibi for Geers. Subsequently, it appears, it was decided that Geers could be cleared without Dolan's assistance and he was again waited upon and requested to swear that Mike Leary, another one of the defendants, had stayed at his house on the eventful night. With regard to the Elm park wreck Whitney's confession was to the effect that it had been ordered by Hamilton and had been caused by Bob Geers, Charles Babbitt and Jack Dolan.

Witnesses will be produced who will swear that Dolan, whose statement the defense have in their possession and whose testimony was used to prove an alibi, was forced to accede to the wishes of Feeney and others who wanted him to swear that Leary stayed at his house through fear that they would desert him in the trial for wrecking the Elm park train. Witness will show that Feeney, Hamilton and others held Dolan in their power through their knowledge of his complicity in that affair and used him to suit their purpose.

Whitney's statement made to Major Woodson in the presence of witnesses was substantially as follows:

"I was breaking on the Chicago and Alton road when the strike occurred on the Missouri Pacific in March, 1886. I was acquainted with John Dolan, Robert Geers, Fred Newport and Mike Leary, and knew Jack Lloyd by sight. They are the same men now in jail for wrecking a train at Wyandotte. My wife and I were very friendly with Mr. and Mrs. Dolan. On the night of April 25, when the wreck occurred, Dolan and I went to the Dime museum or theater, returning to his house at about 11 o'clock, where I went for my wife who was visiting Mrs. Dolan. I first heard of the Wyandotte wreck the next morning at the breakfast table. After breakfast I saw Dolan and he told me he had heard of the wreck and there was considerable talk about proving who the parties were that caused it. Thomas Feeney, Pink Harrold, a young man named Keys, and others who I knew by sight but not by name, wanted Jack Dolan and his wife to swear that Geers stayed at his house on the night of the wreck; to swear that they were all up town at the Coliseum that night drunk and it was late when they returned to Dolan's house and that Geers would not go home and stayed at Dolan's house. Jack Dolan agreed to swear it and he said he would try to get his wife to swear to it also. Bob Geers' wife came down to Dolan's house, and when she was told what Dolan was going to swear to she said no, that would not do, as she was going to prove herself where her husband was that night. Mrs. Dolan or Mrs. Geers brought a note to Jack Dolan from the parties in the Wyandotte jail, stating that he need not do anything toward getting Geers out, but that he should try and help Mike Leary, as they thought there was a stronger case against Leary than there was against Geers. Then the same crowd returned to Dolan's house in a few days and wanted him and his wife to swear that it was Mike Leary

instead of Geers who had stayed at his house on the night of the wreck. Dolan hesitated a long while, but finally weakened. He agreed to swear to it, but said his wife would not, as there was a great danger of her getting it all mixed up. Dolan told me several times that neither Geers or Leary stopped at his house that night and that he was afraid he was going to get into trouble about it.

"I know that on the afternoon preceding the wreck at the park, Jack Dolan, Bob Geers and two others came to Dolan's house and asked him to go up the road. I loaned Dolan a Chicago and Alton switch key. Bob Geers said that George Hamilton had given him \$2 to buy whisky with on the trip. They were gone all night. Next morning after the Elm park wreck I saw Dolan who returned my switch key. He asked me if I had heard of a wreck. I told him no, and he said he was afraid it didn't work. Geers came up in a day or two, and referring to the wreck said 'it didn't work this time.' I heard Dolan say a good many times that he believed Geers was in the Wyandotte wreck."

Whitney's confession will be supported by the testimony of half dozen reputable witnesses and it is believed will demolish anything Feeney, Leary & Co. may have to say on the alibi features of the case. In arresting Feeney, Leary and McNamara for perjury the state is laying itself liable to severe penalty if it should not be able to make a case against them, and it is hardly probable that the state's attorney would move in the matter unless well supported by unimpeachable testimony.

The movements of the attorneys for the prosecution have been guarded and every step they have taken on track of new features have been carefully concealed. There can no longer be any doubt, however, as to the line of action decided upon by them in the Hamilton case. The proceedings of yesterday in the beginning of the old beaten track and examining precisely the same witnesses who testified in the previous trial of the case was somewhat of a blind. They will not unmask their batteries until Feeney and his pals are safely lodged behind the bars.

KNOCKED OUT BY BRODIE.**He Has a Long Fight With Ed R. Love on Staten Island.**

New York, August 22.—Steve Brodie, the bridge jumper, and pugilist, has gained some more glory by knocking out Ed R. Love in eighteen rounds. The battle was fought on Staten Island on Thursday night for a purse of \$100. Steve weighed 123 pounds, and his antagonist, who had trained at Bath, three pounds heavier, both men being in good mettle. Con Daly was best man for Brodie, and Sin Collins, the bantam looked after his friend, Love. Dennis Cutliff was referee, and "Butch" Collins acted as timekeeper. Brodie was given first blood in the second round, having placed a stinger on Love's mouth. In the fourth round Love found Brodie's nose, at the same moment receiving a blow upon the chin. Some pluck was exhibited by both men on the fifth round, in which Love came off second best. From the sixth to the fifteenth round Brodie was badly punished, the skin leaving his ribs in streams. In the sixteenth round Brodie put Love to dust, and both men appeared weak when the seventeenth round was scored. In the last round Love was exhausted and reached for Brodie so slowly that the new-dedged light-weight put him to sleep with a final blow on the jaw.

A Wedding Tinged with Romance.

Trenton, N. J., Aug. 22.—The marriage of Miss Anna Warman, daughter of Dr. David Warman, of this city, to George D. Morrow, of Hillsborough, O., which took place a day or two ago at New York, possessed an element of romance. Miss Warman, who is a young lady of culture and quite popular in social circles, went to New York the latter part of last week to visit a newly-married couple, who are friends of her family. She found there, as guests, another young married couple, the groom being a clergyman. On Monday last, according to a previous arrangement, Mr. Morrow called at the New York residence to see Miss Warman, who by the way, was betrothed to him. While all three couples were together in the parlor the married ones indulged in a good deal of pleasant rillery at the expense of the two single people, and jokingly advised them to embrace the opportunity which the clergyman's presence afforded.

The joking finally developed into earnestness and Miss Warman and Mr. Morrow told the minister to proceed. He obeyed with alacrity and the nuptial knot was tied. Then there were congratulations, after which the bride sat down, had a good cry and penned a letter home telling the whole story and begging for forgiveness. Dr. Warman and his wife were astonished at the news. They knew of the young people's engagement and approved it, but had no idea of a marriage just yet. The exact notions of propriety are shocked somewhat, but those who know best say the young couple will find little trouble in reconciling them to the situation.

A Runaway Couple Married.

Boonville, Mo., Aug. 23.—Reports reached this city yesterday of a sensational elopement Saturday at Princeton, a village in this county, about twenty miles from here. Andrew Scott running away with Susie Byler, the 15-year-old daughter of a prominent and respected farmer. Scott secured a license by some means and was married to the girl by a justice of the peace at 2 o'clock Sunday morning, while the enraged father and a large posse of citizens were scouting the woods and country in search of them. There is talk of legal proceedings.

—My daughter was troubled with Heart Disease for five years, given up by physicians, had sinking spells, constant pain, great swelling over her heart extending to left arm, and severe spells of neuralgia, extending over entire body, doctors could not help her. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cured her within three months.—Jas. Tilton, Concord, N. H. \$1 per bottle at druggists.

The Hibernians Take Action.

New York, August 24.—A special meeting of delegates from thirty-six districts of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was held last night in Hibernia hall, Brooklyn, to take action upon the expulsion of the members of District No. 3 who had openly espoused the cause of Dr. Edward McGlynn. The offending members were President Lawrence Cull; Financial Secretary John Johnson, and Recording Secretary, Philip Flood. From the outset it was clear that the McGlynn sympathizers had no chance, and after several speeches had been made a motion was put and carried unanimously, to the effect that every member of Division No. 3, as well as every other member of the order who should attend the approaching as well as any future lecture at which Dr. Edward McGlynn should be present "would be unceremoniously expelled from the order and lose all the advantages that might have resulted to him from being connected with it." The approaching meeting is to be held Friday night at the Grand Army Hall in Williamsburg. Edward Malone, a brother of Father Malone, of Williamsburg, is to preside.

ALMOST A MURDER.**Centerview, Mo., Made the Scene of a Fiendish Act.**

Warrensburg, Mo., August 25.—The startling intelligence reached this city yesterday morning of a horrible tragedy about 1 o'clock last night. A couple of men called at the door of Dr. James Kinyoun, who lives in the little town of Centerview, six miles west of this city, and rapped on the door. He demanded to know who was there, but received no response. He again asked who was there, and one of the parties answered, "John Glenn," so the doctor says. Thereupon the door was opened, and the next instant Kinyoun received a terrible blow from an ax in the hands of the man whom he says was John Glenn, resulting in a deep gash in his forehead. Though the blow was a most deadly one, the doctor stood on his feet and endeavored as best he could to ward off the blows of his assailant.

At this juncture the second man entered the room carrying a large revolver and fired at Kinyoun, but without effect. About this time the doctor made an effort to enter an adjoining room in the hope of barring the door against his would be murderers, but to no purpose. His assailants followed and continued striking him with the ax. Another shot was fired, but without effect. A bloody struggle ensued, in which Kinyoun was knocked down, being beaten and wounded in an unmerciful manner. All hope of self-defense being gone, the poor man screamed loudly for aid. Fearing they would be caught in their fiendish work, the would-be assassins fled, leaving their victim weltering in blood.

Kinyoun is wounded fearfully. The back of his neck was cut in a frightful manner. He was struck seven times with the ax, while his body was beaten and stamped beyond description, for he had nothing on but his night garments. The room in which the bloody affray took place presents an unsightly appearance, being completely covered with blood stains. The neighbors on hearing the cries came in and dressed Kinyoun's wounds. He is now lying in a critical condition, and very little hope is entertained of his recovery.

The would-be murderers were recognized by the doctor as John and Stafford Glenn, who reside in Kingsville, Mo. They were arrested and lodged in the Johnson county jail to await their trial.

Fate of a Johnson County Wife-Beater.

Centerview, Mo., Aug. 24.—[Special]—About midnight last night three young men, cousins, named Glenn, residing at Kingsville, in this county, entered the house of Dr. J. W. Kinyoun, knocked him down with the pole of an ax, shot at him three times with a pistol and left him for dead. The evidences about the house of blood and broken furniture show that the doctor struggled bravely with his adversaries, but he was clearly overpowered.

The cause of this assault has a brief history. The young men are cousins to Mrs. Dr. Kinyoun, and it is alleged by the people in that neighborhood, that the doctor has been in the habit of unmercifully beating his wife, and it is also reported that the wife's mother was a party to the assault on the doctor last night, and all the parties are under arrest. The doctor is receiving no sympathy in this community, and it is generally conceded that he richly deserved all he got. The wife and mother fled to a neighbor's house last night and refused to return to the dying man's bedside. The wife exhibits to the neighbors marks upon her person, from the beatings she has received at the hands of her husband and has been near death, owing to the assaults he has made upon her person. Rich developments may be looked for.

Hotspur Remarks.

"The sun doth nourish Agnes," therefore in the Summer months it is only a measure of common prudence to guard against malarious diseases, intermittent fevers, agues and bilious attacks.

"Many cases of Fever and Ague, Dumb Ague and Congestive Chills were promptly arrested and entirely banished by the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator. You don't say half enough in regard to the efficacy of that valuable medicine. Believe me when I say I was a sufferer for years and only found relief by its use."—ROBERT J. WEEKS, Batavia, Kane Co., Ill.

The Anti Poverty Hat.

Post Dispatch.

It is announced that Dr. McGlynn expects to start a paper very soon. Such an enterprise may necessitate a shorter interval between anti-poverty meetings and a more industrious circulation of the anti-poverty hat.

Endorsed by Physicians and Druggists.

Everybody knows the general uses of a plaster, and that Benson's Capcine Plasters are the best.

LOST SHIP, WIFE AND CHILD**The Schooner Lizzie Nelson Strikes the Steamer Atlas and Sinks.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—The Atlas Company's steamship Atlas returned to port Saturday morning with a large hole in her starboard bow, directly under the water line. She brought the captain and four seamen of the ill-fated schooner Lizzie Nelson, of Portland, Me., which the Atlas sunk early last Thursday morning a little to the south of Barnegat. The steward of the schooner, one sailor and the captain's wife and eleven-year-old daughter Alice went down with the schooner.

The Atlas left this port Wednesday afternoon, bound for Port Lemon, with a general cargo. She had a crew of twenty-eight men and was in command of Capt. Tobin, an old and experienced seaman. The schooner in command of Capt. A. D. Chadwick, one of her owners, was bound from Baltimore to Boston with a cargo of coal. She sailed from Baltimore last Friday and met with no accident or delay until the fatal Thursday morning when she came in collision with the Atlas. The bow of the steamer cut through into the hold of the Atlas, and but for the watertight compartments on each side of the rent, the steamer would also have gone to the bottom. After the collision and when the captain and surviving members of the schooner's crew were rescued, the Atlas turned around and proceeded slowly back to the city for repairs. The Atlas is one of the small steamers of this line and carries no passengers.

Capt. Tobin, of the Atlas, reports that Wednesday night was rather thick, but he did not consider it sufficiently so to make a reduction of the speed of the vessel necessary. However, before he retired, he ordered Chief Officer Roberts, who was in charge of the bridge to keep a steady lookout, and call him at once should anything occur. Roberts is an old and efficient seaman and was for a number of years second officer on the Guion steamer Alaska. This is his third voyage in the service of the Atlas Company. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning Mr. Roberts was horrified to see a large schooner under full sail coming rapidly through the mist. He instantly signalled to reverse the engines, which was promptly done, and Capt. Tobin almost simultaneously appeared on the bridge. It was too late, however, and the vessels came together with a tremendous crash, the schooner's foremast and fore rigging being carried away.

The steamer's crew was promptly marshalled on deck and the boats lowered to rescue the drowning sailors. The schooner under the sharp bows of the Atlas was sunk, but five minutes later careened and sank out of sight, carrying down four hangings. The people of the schooner were on deck, but rigging enmeshed Mrs. Chadwick and her daughter and the two sailors so that it was impossible to extricate them in time to save their lives. Capt. Chadwick and the other survivors supported themselves on pieces of wreckage until the steamer's boats came to their assistance. The rescued men were cared for by the captain and officers until port was reached and the agents at No. 50 South Water street were communicated with, who took charge of the men, and return them to their respective homes in Maine and adjoining Eastern States.

Capt. Chadwick is heart-broken with his loss. He always on his voyage had with him his wife and little daughter, and his men speak of him as an unusual tender husband and father. The sailors in their way expressed their sorrow at the sad calamity, and especially spoke in high terms of the many estimable qualities of the young daughter of the skipper. Captain Chadwick said that mother and daughter were covered by the falling masts and sails, making rescue impossible, otherwise they would undoubtedly have been saved along with the others. He was confident that everything possible under the circumstances was done, and speaks gratefully of the kindness of Capt. Tobin and the officers of the Atlas.

The responsibility of the collision is not apparent. The officer in charge of the Atlas at the time the collision stoutly affirms that the schooner carried no lights and gave no warning of her presence in the vicinity. Capt. Chadwick and his crew, on the other hand, maintain that all the necessary lights were burning, and the condition of the weather did not warrant them in sounding the fog horn. A court of investigation will be held and the responsibility fixed. The lost schooner was built in Maine, in 1885, by Walker, Dunn & Co. She was owned by Dunn & Elliott, of the same place.

Death of Mrs. Edgerton.

Newfield, N. J., August 24.—Mrs. Edgerton, wife of Gen. Warren P. Edgerton, died here Monday. Gen. Edgerton was for years in charge of the Post-Office Inspection service at St. Louis, but on the incoming of the present Administration was transferred to Boston. Mrs. Edgerton was in bad health during her residence in St. Louis, and steadily failed after they went East. She had a stroke of paralysis last winter, and the General resigned his position in order to take her to their home on a farm near Newfield, N. J. The change did not benefit her and she died on Sunday, the 21st inst. Before her marriage Mrs. Edgerton, as Miss Julia Daly, was well known on the stage in this country and England. Directly after the war she starred in both countries in "The American Cousin" and was especially successful in England. She met the General in Philadelphia on her return to America and they were married after a short acquaintance. She left the stage immediately. She was 47 years old and leaves no children. The funeral occurred yesterday at Newfield. Gen. Edgerton was in former years a frequent visitor in Sedalia and his friends here will sympathize with him in his trouble.

Wool Wool Wool Wool.

Highest price paid for wool at Sedalia Woolen Mills see us before you sell their store is on the Corner Second and Osage streets where they have a full stock of groceries and barrel salt by the car load also a large stock of home manufactured woolen goods at manufacturers prices. 4-12w3m

DRAMATIC.

—Neither Booth nor John S. Clark read the newspapers.

—Louise Searle will be with Salisbury's Troubadours next season.

—Louise Sylvester is playing acceptably in "Erminie" in New York.

—There are few predictions regarding the coming season, managers hoping for the best.

—Margaret Mather's husband, Emil Haberkorn, will be her business manager this season, with J. M. Hill as the controlling spirit.

—A California letter from John Robinson's circus says every one with the show is in good health and enjoying the "glorious climate."

—Blondin, the famous tight-rope performer, though an old man, is giving exhibitions in London, and will come to this country next year.

—Buffalo Bill intends giving a fall season in Paris and a winter season in the Coliseum in Rome. His European engagements extend over three years.

—Raphael Joseff, the pianist, has been sued in New York for damaging a rented house by making musical sketches with charcoal on the wall and keeping a dashing housekeeper.

—Mrs. Langtry is flinging money at Long Branch. She has a full retinue of servants and she pays a rental for the house in which she lives in of \$1,500 per month. To a friend a couple of days ago Mrs. Langtry ventured to hope that the rumor about Mrs. Potter leaving her husband was untrue, "for," she said, "Mrs. Potter having failed as an actress had better stick to her husband. Had she succeeded it was then quite time enough to leave him. For though the world may not approve of the sentiment, husbands have invariably been found to be an impediment to successful actresses."

A Mean Trick.

Detroit Free Press.

"Never heard of anything so contemptibly mean in all my life—never!" he said, as he brought his right hand down upon his left.

"What was it?"

"Why, I bet \$20 with a man on one of the races, and we put the money in the hands of a stakeholder. I won it."

"Well?"

"Well, a constable stood right there and attached the whole \$40 for a debt of five years old."

"No!"

"He positively did, and he offered to mop the floor with me to boot! It's just such work as this that has brought horse-racing into disrepute, and which keeps honest people away from the tracks!"

Boston Baked Beans.

Philadelphia Call.

In the Boston bakers the method of cooking beans is as follows: After being washed they are placed in barrels or tubs and soaked for several hours, after which they are put in large iron kettles and parboiled for half an hour or so. Then they are flooded with cold water to reduce the temperature and put into earthen pots holding ten quarts each, with about five pounds of salt pork sunk to the general level in each pot. At night they are placed in ovens, from under which the fire is drawn, and are thus baked slowly ten or twelve hours. The slower the baking the better taste do the beans get. The ordinary price at the best places is fifteen cents a quart baked, but they are also sold for twelve cents. Quite a number of people prepare their own beans and send the pots to the baker, who charges five cents for baking them. Most of the smaller bakeries get their beans from large bakers, who also supply many of the restaurants.

The Other Side.

Col. Smith was the guest of Congressman Belfor in Washington, and was returning to his hotel late one night when he lost his way. While browsing about in an aimless, insane sort of a manner, he encountered a policeman.

"Scuse me, my friend," said Col. Smith, "but can you tell me which ize opposite side of the street?"

"Why," explained the policeman, "it's over there—the other side."

"Zat's what I thought," said Col. Smith, "but while I was walking over there a few minutes 'go, I asked a man an' he told me zis wazzee opp' side?"—Eli Perkins.

Advice to the Aged.
Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills
have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and
IMPARTING VIGOR
to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.